

GRAND NEW SERIAL "TIDES OF FATE," BEGINS ON MONDAY

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

## GOODWOOD CUP DAY

## POLITICAL SENSATION



Lord Woolavington with his daughter. Mr. P. P. Gilpin, the trainer, on left.



Lord Birkenhead.



Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

The political sensation yesterday was furnished by Lord Birkenhead and Mr. Austen Chamberlain in their speeches on the Government's reparation policy. They pointed out that the Premier's policy was a distinct departure from Mr. Bonar Law's more moderate attitude. These two ex-Ministers expressed the predominant sentiment of Conservatism throughout the land. Mr. Baldwin's policy, on the other hand, represented a minority view. It filled Conservatives with dismay. A serious political crisis is forecasted.



The Duke and Duchess of York in the paddock. The Duchess was prepared for unfavourable weather.



A view of the course from Trundell Hill, with a few of the many picnic parties in the foreground.

Many visitors seemed doubtful of the weather, but there were some dainty frocks.

Cup Day brought a great gathering to Goodwood both from the neighbourhood and far afield. The weather was favourable, though it was to be observed that many of those

who had donned special toilettes for the occasion did not seem inclined to trust it over-much. The Royal party arrived on the course early in the afternoon. —(Daily Mirror.)



## RAILWAY BAN ON TOURIST TRIPS.

Thousands Wanting to Come to London.

### PEOPLE'S VERDICT.

As Much a Resort as Rome or Paris.

London is a holiday resort for thousands of people in the provinces, in spite of the railway companies' stiff-necked opinion that it must be regarded purely as a commercial centre.

The Daily Mirror made exhaustive inquiries yesterday at the big tourist agents—Cook's, the Polytechnic, and so forth.

They all told the same tale: London is regarded as the chief holiday centre by scores of thousands of people in the provinces.

"The issue of tourist tickets to London would create an enormous boom," said an official of the Polytechnic touring department.

### GOOD FOR TRADE.

Business Men Say Tourist Tickets Would Pay Railways—and Lord n.

"London's popularity," said the Polytechnic official, "would undoubtedly be very much enhanced if tourist tickets were granted."

"No one will deny that the railway companies have made ample arrangements for excursions to the metropolis from almost all parts of the kingdom."

"But there are thousands to whom excursion trains are anathema. They are bound to travel by certain trains on a certain day, and people on holiday resist income restrictions of this kind."

Circumstances often arise by which people want to extend their holiday a day or two, but the excursionist must return by his allotted train, or pay the full single fare.

"The number of people in the provinces who would be willing to pay the extra cost for the privilege of being able to book their seats and travel by any train they choose is incalculable."

#### RAILWAYS' ARGUMENT.

One of the main arguments of the railway companies against the issue of tourist tickets to London is that they would be taken advantage of by people engaged in mere commerce.

This point was put to a well-known City merchant. He smiled cynically.

"I wonder," he said, "if the railway companies realise how often business people take advantage of their excursionist. If they are so chary about their profits, why not limit the issue of tourist tickets to the months of July and August?"

This would bring still greater numbers of visitors to London. It would be good for trade, and I am sure the railways would gain rather than lose.

"After all, London is just as much a holiday resort as Rome or Paris. Why the British railways should arbitrarily proclaim it as an outlier among pleasure centres is beyond me, and most other people whose minds are not cast in the railway pattern."

#### A SCOT'S LETTER.

Among the many letters on the subject received by The Daily Mirror, "A Wandering Scot" writes:

"Only today I passed through London from Scotland, and, as you state, the railway companies all refused to issue tourist tickets to the metropolis."

"In Edinburgh last week I met an Englishman who had travelled to Scotland by tourist ticket, and she was astonished to be told that similar privileges were not to be had by her friends across the Border."

"On the amalgamation of the various railway companies it was announced that huge economies would be effected thereby, but where are they?"

"You will, I hope, use the great influence of your newspaper to have such anomalies rectified."

### PRESIDENT HARDING.

Indications Favourable, but "He is Still a Sick Man."

General Sawyer, President Harding's personal physician, states in his latest bulletin, says Reuter, that the Indian was looked favourable, but that President Harding's task of regaining his health might be tedious for, "he is still a sick man."

General Sawyer added that there would most probably be upward steps in the case. Although the President had suffered some restlessness due to indigestion, his temperature was normal, and his breathing less laboured than at any time during his illness.

He warns the public, however, that the President is not yet out of danger, and that it will be a long time before he will be able to resume his duties.

## GIRL'S POISON DEATH

Young Man Sent for Trial on Murder Charge.

### "COME BACK TO ME."

Dramatic evidence was given at Tottenham yesterday when Robert Alfred Sheppard, aged twenty-three, was committed for trial charged with the wilful murder of Florence Lilian Jones. The girl was found dead on a sofa at the lodgings in Drayton-road, where she had stayed with Sheppard.

The end of a flexible tube attached to a gas bracket lay near her head. Dr. J. Craigie Mondy, of Bruce-road, said when he arrived Sheppard was kneeling by the girl's side with his arms round her and his face close to hers. He was entreating her to "Come back to me," and "Speak to me!"

Detective-Sergeant Littles said that on the way to Brixton Prison Sheppard remarked, "I expect this will mean the rope for me. Well, it will be a good job; I will be with her then."

A remarkable story was told by Sergeant Phillips, of the Reading police, who said that one day last October Sheppard came into the police station and made a statement which he signed.

Part of that statement read: "I tried to strangle a girl on Thursday night in Colesbrook Meadow. Her name is Florence Lilian Jones, who is employed as a cook. I met her on Sunday and we came into Reading." Sheppard said: "I wish to have this statement in," and passed a paper to the magistrate, but this was not read in court.

### REPRIEVE PETITION.

Appeal on Behalf of Man Sentenced for Brixton Taxi Crime.

A petition for the commutation of the death sentence passed on Alexander Campbell Mason for the Brixton taxicab murder has been organised in the lobby of the House of Commons. Mr. John Robertson, M.P., will be presented to the Home Secretary to-day.

It asks for a reprieve on the ground that Mason was a victim of a dark blue frock and black hat, was given away by Miss Mitchell.

The signatories include Mr. Ian Macpherson, Sir Park Goff, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Banks, K.C., Mrs. Winttingham and Mrs. Philipson.

Mr. Robertson said yesterday that he had placed the points in favour of Mason before the Home Office, who were giving them very careful consideration.

Execution Date.—Mason's execution has been fixed for August 15 at Wandsworth.

### HELP FOR CONSUMPTIVES

Parliament To Be Asked for £20,000 to Aid Tuberculous Ex-Soldiers.

The Prime Minister stated in Parliament yesterday that the Ministers of Health and Pensions had investigated the work of the village settlements for tubercular ex-Servicemen and were satisfied that much useful work had been accomplished.

It was too early yet to say whether they would be permanently successful, but the Government were of opinion that there was a good case for State financial assistance. On the reassembly of the House the supplementary estimate of £20,000 would be presented for this purpose.

### HON. V. A. SPENCER.

Announcement That He Will Not Be Responsible for His Wife's Debts.

An announcement was made in yesterday's Times that the Hon. Victor Alexander Spencer, of Curzon-street, Mayfair, son and heir of Viscount Churchill, withdraws all authority from his wife to contract for him and that he will not be responsible for her debts.

The Hon. Mrs. Spencer attracted notice in the winter of 1919 as the authoress of a supposed "spirit" picture with her mother-in-law, Lady Churchill, stated that she painted upside down and in a few hours.

This picture was claimed by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle to be "the finest head of the Founder of Christianity that has ever been conceived."

Later the Hon. Victor Spencer denied that his wife possessed psychic powers, and stated that the publicity was extremely distasteful to her.

Mrs. Spencer is the daughter of a former Prime Minister of British Columbia, and was the widow of Captain Ellis, who went down with H.M.S. Defence in the Battle of Jutland. She secretly married her present husband four months later, so that they have now been married seven years.

#### SUSPENDED M.P.s.

Mr. Baldwin, replying to Captain Ainsworth in the Commons yesterday, said no action could be taken at this late stage of the Session to inquire into the conditions which should govern the suspension of members.

Before the House met after the adjournment he would consider the desirability of setting up a Committee to consider Standing Order 18 and make recommendations as to its amendment.

## SHIP TURNS OVER.

Sinks at Tyne Quayside During Unloading.

### FATHER OF SIX DROWNED.

The steamer Richard Welford, 1,300 tons, owned by the Tyne Tees Company, turned over in the Tyne at Newcastle early yesterday morning during discharging operations.

The vessel had arrived from Rotterdam with a cargo mostly of fruit, and when almost half discharged she listed and the water poured into the open between decks.

The subsequent turnover was slow enough to enable all hands on board to get clear with the exception of Ralph Hewitt, fireman, of Benton Way, Wallsend, who was drowned. He leaves a widow and six children.

Most of the crew were fortunately ashore. The vessel now lies on her side in the bed of the river with her masts smashed and funnels resting on the quayside.

### ROWING BLUE WEDS.

Mr. Hartley, Cambridge and Leander Stroke, Married at Loch Lomond.

The Cambridge and Leander stroke, Mr. Hubert Hartley, son of Sir Percival and Lady Hartley, was married at Loch Lomond yesterday to Miss Mary Buchanan, daughter of Sir George and Lady Buchanan, of Brentford, Middlesex.

A reception was held at Invermail Hotel, and the couple left afterwards for a honeymoon in Ross-shire. The bridegroom was stroke of the Cambridge crews that won the Inter-Universities' boat race in 1920-21-22.

Mr. Fred E. Weatherley, the song writer, and Mrs. Marian Bryan were married simply at Bath yesterday.

The bride, who wore a dark blue frock and black hat, was given away by Miss Mitchell.

### SAW THEIR SON KILLED.

Young Motor-Cyclist Run over by Lorry Before Eyes of His Family.

While motor-cycling through Doncaster a young student, Hugh Walter Freeman, of Chipstead, Surrey, was killed.

His father, mother, sister and brother-in-law were following behind in a motor-car and witnessed the tragedy.

Freeman, who was eighteen, attempted to get in front of a motor-lorry, and his machine skidding, was thrown, and the lorry passed over him.

### PETS AT SKEGNESS.

Welcomed by Thousands of Little Friends—Hunstanton Visit To-day.

A wonderful welcome awaited The Daily Mirror pets when they appeared at Skegness yesterday.

Thousands of their friends had assembled, and so great were the crowds that wished to see Pip, Squeak and Wilfred that the trio had to show themselves three times!

In the morning they went for a ride on the Skegness miniature railway, with Pip helping to drive the engine.

Later, they were guests at the Children's Carnival at Skegness. Captain D. C. Hale, who is Mayor, Alderman D. C. Hale, acted as host.

Squeak managed to dance a fox-trot with a little boy, but Pip and Wilfred were much too interested in the tea to pay any attention.

The pets will be at Hunstanton to-day and will be seen on the Promenade at 11.30 this morning.

### BRIDE IN BROWN.

No Bridesmaids or Flowers at Wedding of M.P.'s Brother.

Carrying neither flowers nor a Prayer Book and having no bridesmaids, Mrs. Sylvia Johnson was quietly married yesterday to Mr. Edward Mosley, second son of Sir Oswald and Lady Mosley, and brother to the M.P. for Harrow, at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street.

The marriage was arranged to take place a week ago, but was postponed owing to the death of Colonel Johnson, of Allestree Hall, Derby, the bride's father.

Mr. J. Johnson gave the bride away. She wore a dress of brown pleated georgette with a bunch of mauve orchids.

#### DIED ON EVE OF HOLIDAY.

While motoring yesterday to Portrush for a holiday, Mrs. W. H. Johnson and her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Green, wife of a member of the firm of Douglas and Green, linen manufacturers, died suddenly in the car. She was twenty-seven.

## HOLIDAYS RUSH AT ITS HEIGHT.

All Railways Expecting Records This Week-End.

### CONTINENT CRAZE.

Ten Pullman "Specials" to Boat in One Day.

All the railway companies anticipate a record holiday rush this week-end and next week.

During the past week traffic has been enormous, especially to the Continent. Eleven thousand people went by the various boat trains last Saturday, and a bigger total is expected to-morrow.

Ten special Pullman car trains left Victoria yesterday with 2,920 passengers for the Continent. So heavy was the demand that a Dover train was transferred to the Continental lines and left crowded with holiday-makers.

Traffic held up outside Victoria Station extended to Hyde Park Corner.

### WHERE THEY ARE GOING.

Excursions to Coast Resorts All Filled to Overflowing.

"Where are all the holiday-makers going to?" The Daily Mirror asked a railway official at Victoria.

"Paris, Belgium, Austria, and some to Germany," was the answer.

"Switzerland is still popular, despite the cessation of winter sports, and hundreds are visiting the Italian Lakes."

"Norway and Sweden are also attracting numbers of tourists this year—more than ever before. The attraction in Sweden is the Gothenburg Exhibition."

Pleasure-seekers, however, are not all going abroad, to judge the enormous crowds which daily fill the trains bound for the south, north and west coast resorts.

Excursions run weekly from Waterloo to the South and West, Isle of Wight and the Channel Islands, and they are always filled to overflowing.

Scotland and North Wales, of course, are attracting their full complement of visitors, and the English Lakes were never more popular.

### RUSH TO SEASIDE.

Accommodation Taxed to Utmost—Hammock Offered as Bedroom.

Reports from seaside resorts include:—

Yarmouth.—Great crowds are enjoying the golden sunshine here, and all the amusements and attractions are in full swing. The Life Guards band is coming down for Bank Holiday week.

Weymouth.—Visitors are crowding into the town in increasing numbers. Six special trains are bringing the Midland Infantry Brigade of Territorials—many of them with their families—here on Sunday, while other Territorials are coming from Glamorgan and Devon.

Torquay.—Accommodation is taxed to the utmost, and an advertiser is willing to let a garden hammock for sleeping at 10s. a week.

Tent accommodation on the sands has been doubled.

Thames.—Many thousands of holiday-makers are enjoying the delights of Thanet. Bank Holiday fun commences to-day, and from now until the end of August there will not be a dull moment for visitors.

Week-end visitors who have not booked accommodation are advised to visit the Information Bureau at Ramsgate and Margate on arrival.

Newquay.—Mixed surf bathing is one of the most popular attractions of the holiday season. Golf, tennis, cricket, bowls, floral dances through streets, regattas, concerts are among other features of the August programme.

Hastings.—Hosts of visitors are pouring into the town. The holiday programme includes the band of the Cameronians, four separate concert parties, steamboat trips to Boulogne and other places, dances and fêtes and motor-coach trips.

### OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Cool, changeable, unsettled weather. Lighting-up time, 9.44 p.m.

Houses at £576.—Greenwich Council has had a tender for the erection of fifty houses at £576 each.

Portsmouth By-Election.—Major H. R. Cayzer (Con.) and Sir H. Lawson (Lib.) were nominated yesterday.

Premier's Secretary.—The Prime Minister has appointed Captain Sidney Herbert, M.P., to be his parliamentary private secretary.

Miners' Strike.—Two thousand miners came out on strike at Penallta, South Wales, yesterday, a protest against the Government's action.

Fatal Smallpox.—There were twenty-seven smallpox deaths and 2,200 cases in the eighteen months ended June 30, says Mr. Chamberlain.

"TIDES OF FATE," A HOLIDAY SERIAL FOR ALL BEGINS MONDAY



# REPARATIONS CRISIS: PREMIER'S GRAVE NEWS

**No Reply by France or Belgium to British Plan—Documents To Be Published.**

## MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN'S WARNING.

**"Very Dangerous Policy" of Irritating Our Allies and Encouraging Germany.**

Grave statements concerning the reparations situation and relations between the Allies were made yesterday in Parliament by the Premier and Lord Curzon.

Italy, they announced, had expressed general agreement with the British draft answer to the last German offer, but France and Belgium, in their Notes, had not mentioned it. There was no prospect of an early alteration in the Ruhr situation, and the Government had decided to publish all documents recording their views.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain described the outlook as grave. Since January France and Britain had drifted further apart, and that was a profoundly regrettable change for Europe.

"The Premier's policy," said Mr. Chamberlain, "while failing to restrain France, has irritated her, and, while failing to secure relief for Germany, has encouraged her. That is a very dangerous policy."

## PREMIER'S WISH TO WORK WITH FRANCE. MR. CHAMBERLAIN URGES PREMIER TO PAUSE.

**Our Only Object to Secure Reparations.**

**HOPE NOT GIVEN UP.**

"One good thing has come from this country's attitude of passivity, for it has shown with clearness our ardent desire to maintain the old relationship with our Allies," said Mr. Baldwin in the Commons last night in replying to the debate on the Ruhr.

It was obvious that the policy of passivity adopted by Mr. Bonar Law could only be temporary, and had Mr. Law remained in office he must have brought that period of passivity to a close.

When he (Mr. Baldwin) succeeded to the Premiership he felt the time had come to end, if possible, a state of things which appeared to hold within it a state of unhappiness and possibly terrible events in the future.

The Government regarded the Ruhr policy as not well calculated to achieve the common end the Allies had in view.

France regarded it as a good method to achieve that end.

It was a perfectly honest, genuine difference of opinion as to methods. Both agreed that what they wanted was to secure payment of adequate reparations as soon as possible.

He (Mr. Baldwin) was certain of the wisdom of the Ruhr occupation because it postponed payment of reparations and hampered the trade of this country and the world.

Our only object was to secure reparations.

### QUICK SETTLEMENT WANTED.

We wanted to do nothing to strengthen German resistance, because the longer Germany resisted the more hopeless would be the position afterwards. We wanted a settlement quickly.

Mr. Baldwin said the Government would leave no stone unturned to keep together the whole Allied forces to secure from Germany what was due to us in justice and to secure the settlement fully and finally at the earliest day possible.

Should at any time there arise any crisis in our relations, which, indeed, he prayed God might not arise, but if there should, he would not hesitate to call Parliament together.

If the British people should feel that the wounds of Europe were being kept open instead of healed, there might easily ensue—the last thing in the world he should like to see—an estrangement of hearts.

He hoped and believed nothing of the kind would take place, but as a warm friend of France, desiring and meaning to work with her to the utmost limits, he thought it was only a mark of friendship to say what he had said.

It was because he wanted that friendship to last that he wanted a country that if it collapses Germany will sign anything, and she will default again, and we must look forward to an endless exchange of Notes.

"You cannot have it both ways. You must have either a broken country that will pay no reparations, which will leave the trade of the world in such a state that it will mean the work of a generation to make good and find new fields of industry or you must have a Germany that will be powerful industrially and that will pay adequate reparations."

Let us remember this that just as Germany may prosper and pay reparations so in proportion to those reparations she would have to have an export trade.

(Continued on page 15.)



Mr. William Griffin made a dramatic outburst during the debate on his son Henry, who died in British Prison after being twice tried on a murder charge.

Mr. Thomas Chapman, of Portlenn, Wales, who has since died after thirty-eight years' service as a rural postman, has covered 157,000 miles.

## 2 KILLED IN FIGHTING BY RUHR MINERS.

**Shooting Between Men on Strike and Police.**

### NEW BERLIN LOAN.

A collision between the police and miners on strike occurred at Oberhausen on Wednesday night, says a Central News Berlin telegram.

The former endeavoured to prevent a demonstration by the miners and shots were exchanged. Two of the miners were killed and several on both sides were wounded.

The French and Belgian currencies have relapsed sharply as a result of the reparations deadlock. French francs are eighty to the £ and Belgian francs approach 101. German marks have weakened to 5,250,000.

The Government of the Reich, says Reuters, has decided to issue an internal loan of 500 million gold marks. The shares will be based on the present value of the American dollar and will have a currency of twelve years.

**Lord Derby in Paris.**—The Earl of Derby left London yesterday on a three weeks' visit to the Continent. His first visit will be to Paris, where it is understood he will take the opportunity to confer with prominent French statesmen on the Ruhr situation.

## THE "UNOFFICIAL" PRINCE.

**Visit to Reford On Way From Welbeck to London.**

Concluding his visit to Nottinghamshire yesterday, the Prince of Wales motored from Welbeck Abbey to Reford to join the train for London.

This unofficial visit to Reford was made the occasion of an enthusiastic welcome by the inhabitants. The streets were gay with flags and streamers, 200 ex-Service men paraded in the market square, boy scouts and girl guides lined the route, and 2,000 schoolchildren assembled and cheered.

The mayor and corporation presented an address, the Sherwood Rangers provided a guard of honour, and the band of the Sherwood Foresters was in attendance.

Presentations to the Prince by the Duke of Portland included the mayor (Alderman S. H. Clay), the town clerk (Mr. W. Percival Jones), members of the corporation and the magistrates.

In the market square the Prince alighted from his car and spoke to disabled men and the relatives of fallen heroes and inspected the ex-Service men.

## MANSION BURNED.

**Extensive Damage at the Late Sir A. Lamb's Residence.**

Beaumont Park, Battle, Sussex, the late Sir Archibald Lamb's beautiful residence, has been destroyed by fire.

It was found impossible to save the centre portion and the north wing, and efforts were concentrated on the south wing, which, however, also caught fire and burned for several hours.

It contained the beautiful ballroom, which was completely gutted.

## TRAGIC FATE OF M.A.

**Placed Head on Tube Rails When Due To Appear in Court.**

Suicide while of unsound mind was the verdict at yesterday's inquest on Frederick Evan Skinner-Jones, M.A., aged fifty-three, a proof-reader, living at Dulwich, who was seen to place his head on the rails at Holborn Tube Station and was run over.

The evidence showed that Skinner-Jones had been charged with drunkenness, but was released at 8 a.m. that day on bail, and should have appeared in court at ten o'clock. He had been depressed.

## UNIONIST ALARM AT CABINET POLICY.

**Deliberately Estranging France and Britain.**

## MR. BALDWIN'S BLUNDER.

**Decision Like'y to Provoke Serious Political Crisis.**

By a Special Correspondent.

Mr. Baldwin's declarations yesterday with respect to the Ruhr, together with the speeches of Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Lord Birkenhead, have provided all the materials for a serious political crisis.

Conservatives in the House of Commons, and throughout the country, are alarmed at the active anti-French policy of the Government, and at the extraordinary diplomatic methods by means of which the British Government have placed themselves in a position of serious embarrassment.

Orthodox Conservatives are dismayed to find that Mr. Baldwin's Cabinet has moved decisively away from the policy of non-interference with regard to France, adopted by the Bonar Law Government.

It is now beyond all doubt that Conservatives, who have watched with ever-increasing irritation the manifestation of the Government's Teutonic sympathies, are now alarmed and incensed.

Moreover, it is no exaggeration to say that the pronouncements made by Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Lord Birkenhead in the Commons and in the Lords respectively command the sympathetic and the enthusiastic support of the Unionist rank and file.

### WRECKING THE ENTENTE.

Conservatives who disapproved of Mr. Bonar Law's policy of non-intervention in the Ruhr—believing, of course, that the British Government should have actively co-operated with the French—are gravely disturbed as they see Franco-British relations becoming daily more and more estranged as a result of the Baldwin policy.

Lord Curzon's announcement to the effect that "he did not know what would happen" took away everybody's breath.

It was a confession that the Government had blundered and that they did not know where they were going.

Yesterday was a very bad day for the Government. The full effects will no doubt be apparent in a few days' time, when the public will insist upon the Cabinet retracing its recent steps.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain pointed out, amidst agreement from his Conservative hearers, that the Government's policy had not restrained, but had irritated France.

That it has failed to secure relief for Germany, but had encouraged Germany in its career of "dodging."

The Lobby realised that the Government was engaged in a paper chase leading it knew not whither.

## LORD BIRKENHEAD'S VIEW.

**'Give France a Chance with Her Policy—Withdraw Army of Occupation.'**

Lord Birkenhead, in the Lords' debate on the Ruhr yesterday, said the whole French nation was behind its Government.

The policy for this country at this moment was not to address recommendations to the French nation which we had no means at all of enforcing and the French had not the slightest intention of accepting at our hands.

We ought to give the French every chance with their policy. We ought to withdraw our Army of Occupation and our representative on the Reparations Committee. In that way we should avoid all responsibility for what was going on.

Vivian Grey said the difference between us and France was that we believed that France's policy was going to destroy any hope of reparation both for themselves and for us and would postpone the recovery of Europe on which foreign trade depended.

A catastrophe was not going to be averted by our saying "the French are wrong and we are right."

It would be a pity to withdraw our Army of Occupation and our representative on the Reparations Commission so long as there was any hope of agreement.

### DRAFTING SEPARATE NOTE?

After Mr. Baldwin's speech in the Commons, a Cabinet meeting was held in the Premier's room for the purpose, it is understood, of considering the terms of a separate Note to Germany.

The Cabinet broke up without completing the final draft, but Ministers are keeping in touch with Downing-street in the event of another Cabinet meeting next week to deal with Mr. Poincaré's decision regarding publicity or otherwise of the Allied Notes.







# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1923

## NO POLICY!

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND LORD BIRKENHEAD EXPRESS THE REAL CONSERVATIVE VIEW.

WE expected to be given yesterday an official "statement of the Government's policy with regard to the Ruhr and reparations."

We got no new statement of policy at all. Instead, both the Prime Minister and Lord Curzon uttered vague repetitions of all the illusions current in official circles about Germany.

First, we were heavily informed again that the Government believes that the German Note of last June "deserves to be examined and replied to."

That we knew only too well already, since the whole cause of the present entirely unnecessary crisis and disagreement with France is our Government's touching faith in the fruitfulness of an epistolary argument with Herr Stinnes and his friends.

We heard next—for the hundredth time—that the Government's "draft reply" points to the advantages to be derived from "an examination by impartial experts" into Germany's capacity for payment.

In other words, while the mark-manipulators play hide-and-seek with their bits of paper, we are to follow them in that paper-chase.

Finally, we get, once again, the Government's hair-raising conviction that Germany may sink any moment "into irretrievable ruin."

And still we see a Germany, free from internal debt and from our load of taxation, busily rebuilding her industries and smiling at our concern for her "ruin"!

Is this a policy?

We are still left waiting for the full terms of our "draft reply" and for the other documents interchanged in connection with it. Meanwhile, the only concessions common sense receives are the usual lip-homage to the "cordiality" of the terms in which French and Belgian replies are couched, and, perhaps better, a hint of "advice" to the German Government to countermand the policy of passive resistance.

What next? All this, as we say, is familiar ground. To all of it the German Government will reply by further waiting and seeing—by renewed dodging and evasion.

They will again be mightily encouraged by the glad news, which is the sum and substance of yesterday's statements, that no Allied reply will be sent to Germany, but only a British reply.

That is all the advertised "policy" contains. But it is worth noting that men of weight outside the Government are more and more coming round to the view we have constantly advocated about the Ruhr.

Lord Birkenhead rightly pointed out yesterday that the French ought to be given "every chance" with their policy, and that we do not help by "addressing recommendations" to them which we have no means of enforcing.

In the House of Commons, similarly, Mr. Austen Chamberlain spoke of the "great misfortune" of our breach with our Allies, and derided the idea that money should be lent Germany which would be used to prolong her resistance. Others, like Sir Robert Horne, have recently reinforced these warnings. And it is these men who express the real view of the Conservative Party, not Mr. Baldwin, who has in effect departed even from the policy followed towards France by Mr. Bonar Law.

We heartily agree with them and we unhesitatingly assert again that, had Britain joined forces with France, all that encourages Herr Stinnes to hold out would have vanished into air and Germany would have ended her resistance months ago.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Your Ideal Holiday—The Business Man's Rest—Wives and Sport—Inventions We All Want.

### THE PERFECT HOLIDAY.

MAY I give my ideal holiday? It is not to "get right away to some foreign place," but to stay quietly in old England—without the preliminary worry of passports, foreign currencies, and foreign badgering. I prefer the sea, a cottage of my own, one or two good friends, a few nice children to keep me cheerful, and the company of my dog. Great Portland-street, W. A QUIET MAN.

### PACKING AS AN ART.

IT is not a fact that men are the clumsiest packers.

I was at one time considered a very good packer, but now my husband—a naval officer—always does my packing as well as his own. And not only can he pack his own clothes systematically and well, but he can pack evening dresses so that they arrive looking as fresh as when they started.

I should imagine a good many naval officers have this gift, as they start their career with a

### SEASIDE CROWDS.

PEOPLE who go to big seaside places must surely expect crowds. In fact, I always supposed that they liked them. It is a delusion to think that most people like solitude—or even quiet. They don't. They like multitude and noise—so long as it's a "jolly" noise like that of a brass band. Twickenham. M. E. FULLER.

### WHAT'S WANTED.

SURELY "what's wanted" in the world is rather moral qualities than mechanical inventions of the kind mentioned in your leader.

The trouble with the world to-day is that it has too much mechanical power and too little common sense in the application of it. Ravenswood-road, S.W. CLAUDE FELLOWES.

WOULD not a motor-bicycle that does not get along by a series of explosions be a good suggestion to put before inventors? In my neighbourhood a youth who lives near

## FATHER'S HOLIDAY BY THE SEA.



Sometimes it is almost as trying, from a financial point of view, as his working days at home.

sea chest as their wardrobe. And if things are not packed neatly they do not go in. ONLY ANOTHER WOMAN.

### "WINDOWS UP."

CERTAINLY it is amazing to find that there are still people who will have the windows of the railway carriage closed during the summer months.

When travelling up to the City in the morning, I sometimes—by sheer bad luck—get into a carriage where both the windows are closed. Invariably I find a very irritable-looking man or woman sitting in the corner seat.

There is surely no rule that those sitting nearest the windows should have sole control of them? Why, if women dislike draughts from open windows, do they ride in smoking carriages? J. L. R.

### THE BUSINESS MAN'S REST.

THE employer is perhaps least of all his own master, though your correspondent F. W. L. may not believe it.

Were your correspondent to run his own business, with its financial and mental worry, in addition to hard work, he would realise that it is the employer who needs a holiday and rest most of all.

This letter is from one who is his own master and who greatly needs and has little chance of obtaining a rest. K. A.

us takes a joy ride every evening on his "motor-bike." He passes and re-passes, filling the streets with his din. I suppose there is no stopping him, but I should like some clever inventor to stop the noise he makes! R. M. T. Redcliffe-square, S.W.

### ATHLETIC WIVES.

QUITE certainly no woman whose whole time is devoted to sport can make a good wife and mother.

You might as well say that a man whose days are spent on the golf links can make a good business man. MODERATION.

### LUGGAGE IN ADVANCE.

MANY people would find it very beneficial to themselves, and to others, if they sent their luggage on in advance.

Only things that are really needed upon arrival at the seaside boarding-house or hotel should be carried.

On most of the railways it is possible to send luggage on in advance at a very small fee, and it is well worth it.

Nothing could be more tiresome than to have a lot of luggage to cope with on a crowded train. It is a trouble to other passengers, and there is always the risk of having a large bag tumbling down on somebody's head from the rack above. M. O.

## DO WOMEN REALLY "MANAGE" MEN?

REFLECTIONS ON A RECENT JUDICIAL UTTERANCE.

By E. F. FORSTER.

MR. J. R. CAIRNS is not only a learned lawyer and an experienced man of the world—as a London magistrate is bound to be—but he is also a bold axiomist.

He recently said in court: "Women think they understand men—but they don't."

This, of course, is flying in the face of one of Woman's most beloved ideas, an idea that has been traditional for countless ages. Even now it will take more than the dictum of a metropolitan magistrate to shake down this firmly-rooted belief.

For it is the profound conviction of every woman that she understands men. "A lot of grown-up babies," they call us, I believe—these women whom we work for, and find in house-room, food, clothes and pocket-money! Any woman can "manage" a man, we are triumphantly told; a woman who knows her business can twist a man round her little finger.

### "ONE WORD FROM ME!"

Certainly she can—if the man is willing to be so twisted!

But if little fingers don't appeal to him as objects round which to be twisted, the chances are that the proposed operation will not be carried out.

The general attitude of women on this matter reminds one of a clown who used to travel with one of the famous circuses of twenty years ago, now, alas! no more. This buffoon used to bring with him into the ring a performing mule, which he introduced in laudatory terms, winding up with the recommendation:

"One word from me, and he does just what he likes!"

With the average man, one word from the "managing," round-the-little-finger-twisting type of woman makes him do just as he likes. (Not that I wish to suggest that the average man is like a mule—far from it!)

The pleasant illusion alluded to begins with earliest womanhood.

One hears confidences from newly-engaged girls: "I made him take me to the theatre," or, "I made him take me up the river." The fact being, of course, that the poor young man was just dying to act as escort on those occasions, and required as much "making" as a thirsty man on a hot day requires before he takes a long cool drink.

Besides, in his "engaged" period, as we know, man—or, rather, a young man—is in an exceptional mood of docility.

Yes, he is in that strange mood when it doesn't seem in the least to matter to him what he does so long as "she" is with him. He is, in fact, in holiday mood. He is unbalanced. He is not himself.

A woman must not judge of her power over him at such a time.

### EASY-GOING MAN.

To have a sense of power is inexpressibly thrilling to a woman; and, short of possessing real power, these proud boasts of having "made" a man do this, that, and the other, are, as the advertisements say, an excellent substitute. A real test of power, however, would be to make the victim do something which he most emphatically did not want to do. It is easy enough to "make" a man do something he likes.

Man, take him all round, is a good-natured, easy-going animal where women are concerned; and is always willing to do anything that is required of him.

It is this easy acquiescence of his which has led to so many women puffing themselves up with the idea that they can "manage" men. In fact, my brothers, our very good nature has been turned into a weapon against us! Those triumphs which a woman attributes to her own arts are really the outcome of our incorrigible easy-goingness. We acquiesce because it is less trouble to do so than to dispute, and it does not matter, anyway.

And then woman goes whooping and hurrahing all over the landscape, calling attention to the fact that she can manage men, can turn 'em round her little finger, and all the rest of the stale old stuff.

In the meantime, one word from her will make us do just as we like!

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We have to recognise our limitations; and happiness is only possible by wisely recognising them, and learning to confine oneself within them. There is the air and the sky and the trees; why should we not enjoy good nature? Only there is the cage. We can only enjoy as much as the cage allows. Learn to know your cage.—Mandell Creighton.





## Five, Ten, Fifteen Thousand—

In fact, "let 'em all come," whether it's a garden party, a sports meeting, or the outing of some big institution.

Whatever the numbers, catering is made easy by Sailor Savouries. They are equally delicious just spread on bread or in sandwiches, because they are always fresh and are sold under a £500 guarantee of purity—a real guarantee, not a vague generalization.

Made in the following eight delicious varieties, all warranted true to description:—

Chicken & Ham.	Turkey & Tongue.
Ham & Tongue.	Salmon & Shrimp.
Bloater.	Chicken, Ham & Tongue.
Salmon & Anchovy.	Lobster.

If you cannot obtain Sailor Savouries, send word, with your Grocer's name and address, and we will send you a full-sized jar, post free.

*The name "ANGUS WATSON" on any ready-to-eat food means the best of its kind.*

**N.B.—Each jar is enclosed in a sun-proof carton which protects it from light, heat, and dust.**



# SAILOR SAVOURIES

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48 ELLISON BUILDINGS, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

SVR 14—32

## The Overseas Weekly Mirror

is on sale at all booksellers and newsgirls throughout the country every Thursday morning, price 6d. It contains the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*, bound together in a handy form for posting abroad. It is appreciated by nearly 40,000 weekly readers all over the world.

### Take a bit of the Old Country with you.

Old readers of *The Daily Mirror* who contemplate emigrating should place a subscription direct at the Head Office, which will ensure the delivery of a copy through the post every week.

Subscription rates for six months post paid to Canada 16/. Elsewhere £1 1s. 6d. The Manager, Overseas Weekly Mirror, 23, Boulevard St. Louis, E.C.4.

Delicious and Economical  
WALTERS'

**"Palm"**  
4ozs 4d Toffee

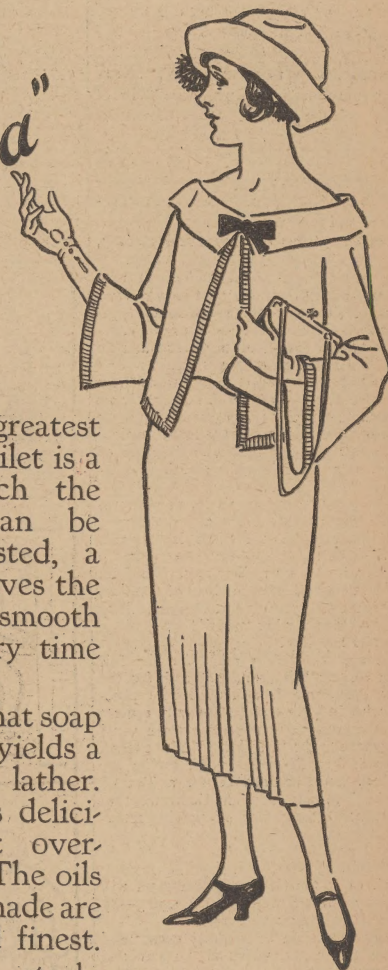
### SITUATIONS VACANT.

TWO Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph Training College Ltd. test 26 years, Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees—Apply for prospectus D.M. 262 Earl's Court Rd. S.W. 3.  
TWENTY Experienced Domestic Workers for Adelaide, Australia; assured homes and work guaranteed; minimum wage 21 weekly—Write Lady Superintendent, Church Army Overseas, 15 Waterloo Place, London.  
XMAS Chocolates. Spare time Agents wanted. Good remuneration; no outlay. Best make only supplied. Particulars free—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hummel Lane, Leeds.

### HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

NORFOLK Broad's Holidays—300 Wherries, Yachts, Houseboats, Bungalows, fully furnished, for hire; 180-page List free, post 2d.—Blake's Broad's Co., 22, Newgate Street, London.

For the Toilet  
always  
"Vinolia"

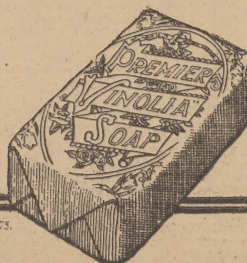


The first and greatest asset of the toilet is a soap to which the complexion can be implicitly trusted, a soap which leaves the face and hands smooth as velvet every time it is used.

The name of that soap is Vinolia. It yields a rich, emollient lather. Its perfume is delicious, yet not over-emphasised. The oils of which it is made are the purest and finest.

Every chemist stocks Vinolia and every woman of taste uses it.

PREMIER  
**VINOLIA**  
SOAP



6d Per Tablet

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VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON.





A new portrait of Viscount Mersey, who celebrates his eighty-third birthday to-day.



Miss Margaret Eccleston, of Solihull, who is engaged to marry Mr. A. C. Hilditch.

## PREMIER'S STATEMENT.

Canterbury Cricket Week—New Super-Film for London—The Catholic Congress.

THE PRIME MINISTER had a very large House for his important statements on the Ruhr and the Air Service yesterday. All the leaders were present, including Mr. Austen Chamberlain, now a rare visitor to the House, while upstairs were seated rows of "strangers," most of whom apparently were country holiday-makers.

### Members to "Wait and See."

Mr. Baldwin's statements had been carefully "typed," and he read every word of them. He was not quite as audible as he usually is, but, as he had caused the Press to be supplied with copies, little inconvenience was experienced. It found a general reluctance on the part of members to comment upon his statements until they had had an opportunity of seeing them in print.

### Compromise.

Vagueness and compromise seem to me to be in the air just now with regard to Cabinet decisions, and the prevailing tendency is displayed in the complicated documents issued yesterday about the Admiralty's perfectly just demand for control of its own aircraft.

### "Common Action."

That great seaman, Lord Balfour, with his colleagues on the Sub-Committee of Imperial Defence, appear to have convinced the mere land-lubbers of Whitehall that a "single Air Service" is required by the rapid development of the whole science of air fighting. A vision of a mixed sea-and-shore naval action is evoked, wherein "common action" would be demanded. And common action is said to be impossible without "common control."

### Waiting for "Eyes."

Which, put more simply, seems to mean that the single Air Service—on land—is at a given moment, to allot part of its necessary equipment to the expectant ships. In return, we are promised "intimate relations" between the two Services. These, like other intimate relations of family life, may not be cordial, if the Admiralty have to wait for their naval "eyes" till the Air Ministry sees fit to provide them.

### A Young Sportsman.

One of the most enthusiastic young people at Goodwood has been Viscount Moore, heir to the Drogheda earldom, who has been there with his mother, Mme. de Landa. He is now thirteen, and as keen on sport as the Duchess of Northumberland's two boys of eleven and nine. Among other things, Viscount Moore is an enthusiast on tennis and takes lessons regularly from the professionals at Queen's Club.

### Canterbury Cricket Week.

Next week is "Canterbury Week," and preparations are already advanced for the annual cricket festival on the famous St. Lawrence ground, where Kent meet Hampshire and Middlesex. The "Old Stagers" announce their seventy-eighth season, and a repertoire which includes Harrie's "The Twelve Pound Look," A. A. Milne's comedy "Belinda," and the late Captain Marshall's "A Royal Family." Lady Susan Birch, Miss Dorothy Holmes Goro and Lady Crutchley are among the women players.

### The Players.

The men include that distinguished veteran, Colonel Vernon Chater, the Hon. G. St. Y. Harris, Major A. Clarke Jernise, who has written the music of the famous "Epilogue," which finishes up the week's shows. Lieutenant Colonel C. P. Hawkes is responsible for the book of this.



Lady Susan Birch.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### Prince and the Cinema.

The Prince of Wales has, I hear, agreed to attend a gathering arranged by the British National Film League in November to inaugurate a series of British Film weeks. This is the first time Royalty has ever attended any function connected with the internal politics of the cinema industry. The Prince should be in for an interesting evening if Mr. Cecil Hepworth can be persuaded to talk about pioneer days in the British film industry.

### A Ducal Colonist.

When the Prince takes refuge for peace and quiet in his ranch in Alberta it is quite possible that he will pay a visit to the estates owned by the Duke of Sutherland in British Columbia. He has, I understand, fifty thousand acres of prairie land in the Saskatchewan Valley and twelve thousand acres on the Fraser River and some agricultural land near Kamloops. A great deal of this land has been sold on easy terms to his own Scottish tenants.

### National Catholic Congress.

Birmingham is unusually full, I hear, on account of the National Catholic Congress which opens to-day. The formalities commence with the reception of Cardinal Bourne at Snow-hill Station this afternoon, followed by an official reception at St. Chad's Cathedral and the opening of the Missionary and Trades Exhibition at Bingley Hall. The Archbishop of Birmingham has granted a dispensation from the Law of Abstinence to all attending the Congress to-day.

### "The Likes of 'Er'."

"R.U.R.," the Robot play at St. Martin's Theatre, is to come off, and is to be followed by a new play by Charles McEroy, called "The Likes of 'Er,'" and a revival of Sir James Barrie's "The Will." Miss Clemence Dane's new play, "The Way Things Happen," is to wait until Miss Meggie Albanesi is free from "The Lilies of the Field," which is doing well.



Mr. J. W. Kerrigan.

The "Dover Street to Dixie" revue at the Pavilion will be succeeded early in September by the super-film, "The Covered Wagon," a picture dealing with the difficulties of pioneer days in America. Warren Kerrigan and Lois Wilson are the stars.

### Arrivals at Cowes.

Among the guests whom Lady Baring has invited to Nubia House for Cowes week are Lord and Lady Milford Haven, Lady Crew, Lady Granby, and Mr. Michael Tennant. Lady Glenanor, I hear, arrived at Hamlet Lodge during the week, and was later joined by her son, who travelled down from Norton.

### Cruise of the Carlotta.

Although Viscount Gort, V.C., is expected there to-day, the time of his arrival is uncertain, because the cruise of his yacht Carlotta is not yet finished. The guests of Elizabeth Marchioness of Ormonde at Solent Lodge will include the Earl of Shaftesbury, Lady Maude Rolleston, and Lady Constance Butler.

### Royal Dinner Parties.

As in the past the King and Queen will give small dinner parties on board the Royal yacht during their stay in the Solent. The yacht's band plays during dinner, and afterwards, if the weather is favourable, their Majesties take coffee on deck with their guests. These yacht dinners are very enjoyable, there being little of the stately formality usually observed at dinner parties given by the King and Queen.

### New "Daily Mirror" Serial.

In her teens the charming authoress, Elizabeth York Miller, began her career by trying to sell her short stories in America. A New York editor told her, quite civilly, that she "had no imagination." So Elizabeth, undaunted by the reproof, secured a collection of daguerotypes of people she had never seen, and wrote a serial story about them which she placed in three weeks. That was the beginning of a career of remarkable success, and in her new serial story, "Tides of Fate," which begins in *The Daily Mirror* next Monday, readers will see that the success has been fully deserved.

### To-morrow's Wedding.

Edensor, near Chatsworth, will be en fête to-morrow when it prepares to honour Lady Rachel Cavendish on the occasion of her marriage to Captain the Hon. James Gray Stuart, youngest son of the Earl and Countess of Moray. Nobody loves a wedding more than village folk, and so the good people of Edensor are in a state of great excitement because the daughter of the Duke of Devonshire should be married simply in their midst instead of more grandly in far-away London.

### Bridesmaids and Brides.

Princess Mary has always taken the greatest interest in the matrimonial affairs of her bridesmaids, so many of whom have since fulfilled the ancient superstition and become brides themselves. Therefore I shall not be surprised to hear that she has journeyed to Chatsworth to see one of her best friends married. The Duchess of York, if not there in person, will send the heartiest good wishes to her fellow-bridesmaid, whose husband-to-be was formerly equerry to the Duke of York.

### The "Derbyshire Diana."

Lady Rachel is one of those fortunate people upon whom the gods have bestowed the gift of doing everything well. She dances, rides, golfs, swims, skates, plays tennis and hunts to perfection. In fact, her prowess in the last-named sport has earned her the pretty title of the "Derbyshire Diana," by which she is often fondly referred to in Peakland.

### Arishmill Gap.

It is positively horrifying to read of the War Office's proposal to use 973 acres of land between Lulworth Cove and Arishmill Gap, in Dorsetshire, for a Tank gunnery school. Why Tanks ever went to Bovington and the Lulworth district at all is difficult to surmise. There were dozens of other wild and remote spots in Great Britain that were not crying out for their loveliness to be preserved. Lulworth has already suffered quite enough. Let us spare fair Arishmill.

### New Super-Film.

The "Dover Street to Dixie" revue at the Pavilion will be succeeded early in September by the super-film, "The Covered Wagon," a picture dealing with the difficulties of pioneer days in America. Warren Kerrigan and Lois Wilson are the stars.

# Learn How to Make Furniture

and to do any and every wood-working job in the home.

Everything you can ever want to know is explained in clear and simple language in the

## PRACTICAL WOODWORKER

THE MOST COMPLETE WORK ON THE SUBJECT EVER ISSUED

Thoroughly practical because it is written by men of life-long experience, so if you follow the instructions you will be able to produce work that would be a credit to the best craftsmen.

It will teach you how to make:

Tops, Upholstery, Wood-finishing, Painting and Enamelling, Domestic Woodware, Domestic Racks, Pigeon Cotes and Rabbit Hutches, Dog Kennels, Bee Hives and Fittings, Steps and Ladders, Sheds and Outdoor Erections, Wheelbarrows, Boxes for Special Purposes, Tool Chests, Work Benches, Garden Carpentry, Garden Baskets, Trellises, Porches and Arches, Summerhouses, Garden Rooms or Bungalows, Garden Lights, Greenhouses, Tents, Poultry Houses, Incubators and Chicken Rearing, Tubs and Churns, Doors and Windows, Fencing, Woodwork to Walls, Bevelled Work and Carved Work, Cramps and Cramping, Simple Bookcases and Bookshelves, Dwarf Bookcases, Revolving Bookcases, Tall Bookcases, Hall Furniture, Dressers and Sideboards, Coalboxes, Drawings for Woodworkers, Woodworking by Machinery, Easy Pattern Making, etc., etc., etc.

## THIS IS THE BOOK YOU WANT

Mr. H. G. DANIEL, Netheravon, Wilt., writes: "The work is all and more than you claim for it. It fulfils a long felt want for the amateur woodworker and forms an unparalleled text book for the professional. It is beautifully executed."

SEND TO-DAY for this FREE BOOK.

## NO CHARGE WHATEVER

If you will fill up and post this Coupon to us, we will send you, free of charge, a handsomely illustrated book which describes in detail THE PRACTICAL WOODWORKER.

Post Coupon TO-DAY

To the Waverley Book Co., Ltd. (Dept. D. Mir. B.), 96, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Please send me, without charge, your Free Illustrated Booklet, containing all the particulars of the "PRACTICAL WOODWORKER," also information as to your offer to send the Complete Work for a nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by small monthly payments, beginning 30 days after the work is delivered.

NAME (Send this form in an unsealed envelope with 1d. stamp.)

ADDRESS

D. Mir. B. 1923



## GREAT FIRE AT A SUSSEX MANSION

## IN NEWS—

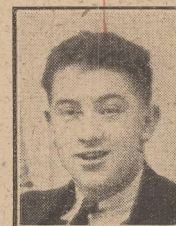
## PRINCESS MA



Firemen outside Beauport Park, Battle, Sussex, where great damage was caused by fire



Mrs. Taylor, of Newtown, Montgomeryshire, who was shot dead by her husband while protecting the baby she carried in her arms from his levelled gun.



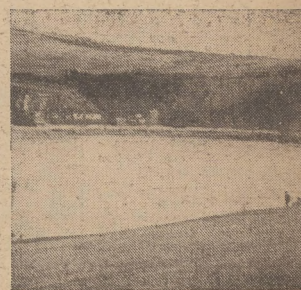
Sidney Taylor, who committed suicide after killing his wife. He was a game-keeper, but unemployed. He was twenty-two and his wife a year younger.



Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles Ouse at Linton Lock, Yorkshire, to had opened a hydro-electric

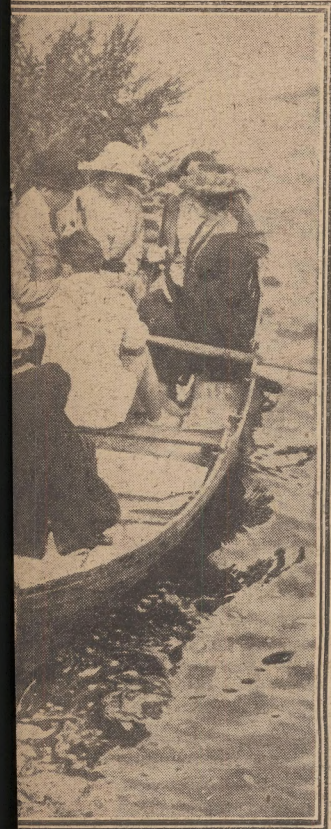


Firemen at work in the interior of Beauport Park, the seat of the late Sir Archibald Lamb, during the great fire there yesterday. The centre and the north wing were burned and several thousand pounds' worth of damage was done.—(Daily Mirror.)

**STORM OF FELICITATION.**—In a storm of confetti Major Wilfrid Hall, M.C., Minister of Agriculture, Cairo, and his bride, Miss Marjory Mary Dewe, leaving St. John's Church, Great Anwell, Herts, yesterday. The bride is the daughter of the Rev. Thomas Dewe, of Haileybury College.**"G.O.M.'s" GRANDSON WEDS.**—S. D. Gladstone, M.C., grandson of famous statesman, married to Miss St. Claire Davidson.**FACED WITH FACTS.**—Mr. Davis, a United States immigration official, and the poster he saw on leaving the House of Commons yesterday after his visit to discuss immigration with the Premier.**CHANGING INTO BLUES.**—Royal Marine Light Infantry marching into Eastney Barracks. Yesterday they changed from Red to Blue Marines, becoming with the Marine Artillery, the Royal Marines.**THREATENED BEAUTY SPOT.**—Lulworth Dorset coast, which is likely to be spoiled by establishment of a tank gunnery.



# Y IN THE BOWS



bow of the boat, about to cross the river boys' camp. This was after Princess Mary n at Linton for the city of York.

# -TO-DAY

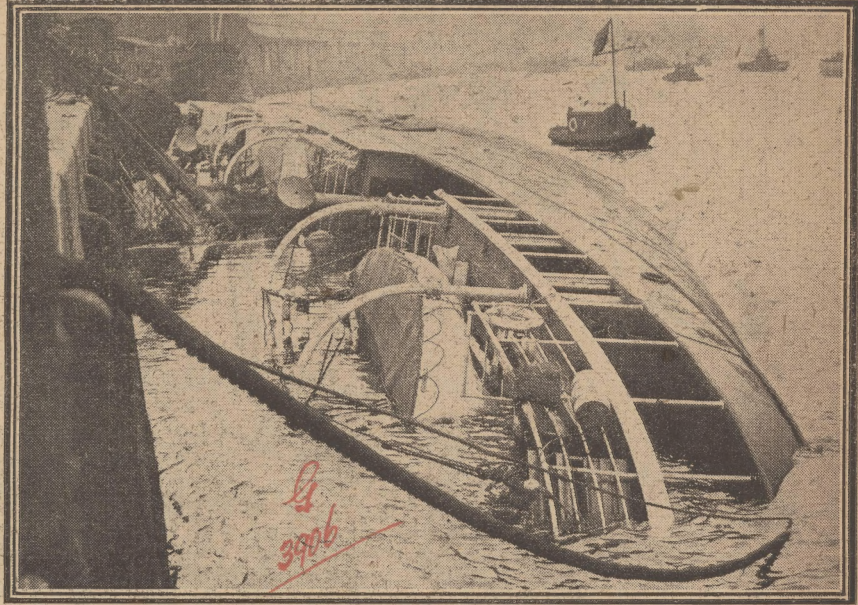


Mr. H. Sammers, killed while motorcycling into Leamington in order to compete in the annual lawn tennis tournament. He collided with a motorbus.



Mr. Robert Nash, who rescued a girl in danger of drowning at St. Leonards. He went into the water fully dressed. The sea was exceptionally rough.

# MAN DROWNED IN OVERTURNED SHIP



The steamer Richard Welford, which turned over in the Tyne at Newcastle yesterday while discharging a cargo of fruit. All hands got away except a fireman, Ralph Hewitt, who was drowned.



Painting illustrations for his new book, shortly to be published.



With some bronzes he has modelled.

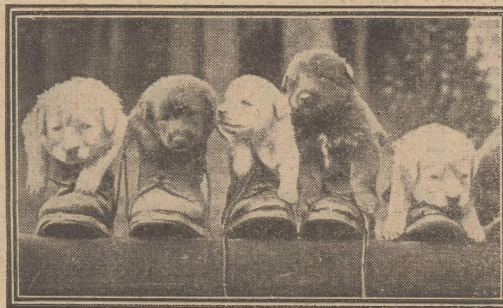
**EX-HUNTSMAN'S VERSATILITY.**—Mr. Charles Fox, for many years huntsman to the Blackmore Vale pack, Somersetshire, is now busily engaged with literature, painting and sculpture. He is now sixty-seven years of age.



The harvesters saying good-bye to friends, a great crowd that filled the Waterloo platform.



one of the most notable beauty spots on the War Office succeeds in carrying out a proposal to in the surrounding country.



**CONTENTED MISFITS.**—Alsatian wolfhound puppies after investment with the order of the boot at Knapp Castle, Sussex.



Plus fours were the wear of one 'harvester' with a kit-bag as he boarded the boat at Southampton.

**TO HELP IN CANADA'S HARVEST.**—Three hundred men, who are going to Canada to help gather the plentiful harvest, left London yesterday and joined a boat at Southampton.



# Special Offer



# 2 for 1/-

At this bargain price the millions who know Palmolive Soap will buy for the weeks to come.

But the offer has been made particularly for those of you who have not yet learned the virtues of this wonderful soap.

Get your two tablets to-day.

Then test Palmolive carefully. Note its great cleansing power—but note especially its mild, soothing, emollient effect due to the perfect blend of palm and olive oils.

You'll soon see what an amazing improvement Palmolive makes in the complexion—and you'll know why it has become the largest-selling toilet soap in the World.

To appreciate the mildness of Palmolive, try it when your face has been made tender by sun and wind.

See how much smoother and cooler the skin feels. This test gives you the secret of Palmolive superiority.

## Gentle cleansing— that's the secret

The lotional qualities that make it a comfort to the weather-stung face are the very qualities that make it an aid to beauty the year round.

The harsh soaps you have known cleanse without soothing and are the chief causes of roughened skin and some of the bad complexions you see.

Take Palmolive with you on your holiday and test it. You'll learn then why millions use it to "keep that schoolgirl complexion."

Take advantage of this special offer—2 tablets for 1/-, wherever toilet soaps are sold.

# PALMOLIVE SOAP

## NATURE'S OWN COLOUR

*Palm and Olive Oils—nothing else—give the natural green colour to Palmolive Soap.*

The Palmolive Co. (of England), Ltd., 21-23, Eagle Street, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

P.29.C.





# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## PRIZES FOR PETS' PHOTOS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—  
Are you keen on photography? Do you possess a camera? If so—and you happen to be spending your holidays at any of the big South of England seaside resorts—I have some very good news for you this morning. As you know, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred are now on their annual seaside tour, and many of you are no doubt very anxious to take a "snap" of these celebrated pets. Well, I want you to try and get the nicest picture you can of them and win a fine prize.

Wherever the pets are appearing you will be given an opportunity of taking the prettiest and most interesting snapshot of them in your power. A good "snap" of the pets will be more likely to win a prize than a "posed" photograph. For the clearest and most interesting photo-

graphs of Pip, Squeak and Wilfred on tour, sent to me on or before September 8 next, I will award the following prizes:—

- First Prize ..... Three Guineas.  
Second Prize ..... Two Guineas.  
Third Prize ..... One Guinea.  
Four Prizes of Five Shillings each.  
Ten Splendid Consolation Gifts.

Send your "snaps" to Uncle Dick ("Snaps"), The Daily Mirror, 23-29, Boulevard-street, London, E.C.4.

Competitors must be under sixteen years of age.

Any kind of camera may be used for this competition, but the photograph, whatever its size, must be fairly clear and show at least one of the pets.

Now's your chance, young "snappers"!

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick

## A BALLAD OF FILEY.

(The following verses about the pets' visit to Filey last Tuesday were sent in by a nephew (or possibly a niece), who signs himself (or herself), "P. A." "Uncle O" is my friend, Octavius, who is accompanying the pets on their tour.—U.D.)

When Pip and Squeak and Wilfred Arrived at Filey Bay

## THE PETS AT HUNSTANTON.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred hope that everybody in Hunstanton will come and see them on the Promenade at 11.30 this morning. To-morrow they will visit Sheringham and Cromer.

We all went down to greet them  
And shout "Hip-hip-hoo-ray!"

Four fishermen soon arrived  
Their house along the sand,

Towards the children's corner,  
And where the pierrots

stand.  
One of the Filey pierrots

First sang the pets' own song;  
Then children sang the chorus

With voices loud and strong.  
Pip was the first to meet us.

Squeak was the next to bow;  
Poor Wilfred was so nervous

He'd quite forgotten how!  
And Uncle O was topping.

So cheery, bright and gay,  
We all were very sorry

To see them drive away!

## A PUZZLE FOR THE BEACH.

ARE you fond of puzzles? If so, see if you can find out the following puzzle names of towns. They are all towns which Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will be visiting during their tour. From the letters of each I have made a little sentence, or group of words. Try and unravel them.

1. BIG THORN.
2. GET A STEW.
3. THE SOUND.
4. RIGHT WOX.
5. OUT ASHES!
6. PAT NO NIG.
7. LOT OF STEW.
8. RAT GAME.

Don't trouble to send in your solutions if you manage to solve all these puzzle towns. There are no prizes offered—this time! The correct answers will be published next week.

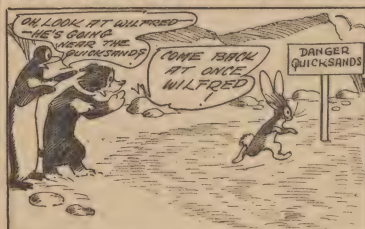
## THE REASON.

The little boy on the train kept on asking the guard to let him know when they reached Chatham. At every station he asked, and the guard began to get impatient.

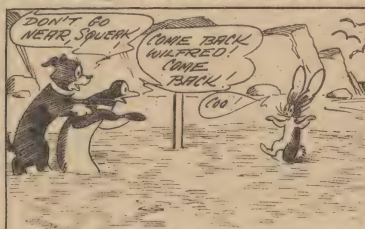
At last the train roared into another station, and the guard shouted: "Chatham! Chatham!" Then he turned to the little boy and said: "Why don't you get out?"

"Oh, I don't have to get out here," was the calm reply. "Mother told me I could eat my sandwiches when we got to Chatham!"

## WILFRED WILL NOT GO NEAR THE QUICKSANDS AGAIN!



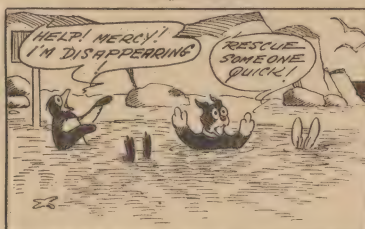
1. The pets had a most alarming adventure while they were out for a walk by the sea.



2. Wilfred foolishly ran over some quicksands—and he began to sink.



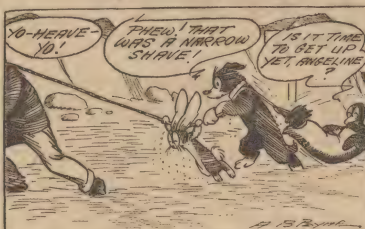
3. Pip at once rushed to rescue the little rabbit. "You stay there, Squeak!" he cried.



4. But the poor penguin wanted to help, and before long all three were sinking.



5. When a sailor arrived only Squeak's feet and Wilfred's ears were visible!



6. As usual, however, the pets managed to get out of the scrape, more frightened than hurt.

'Empira'  
STYLE 343  
21/9



This beautiful 'Empira' is a Glace Tab Court Shoe of supreme comfort.

Produced by the Makers of

**Bective**  
THE QUALITY SHOE

Write "Bective," Northampton, for nearest Agent

## HOOKER'S

With HOOKER'S you can make a delicious, easily digested, and completely nourishing meal from the cold water tap or boiling kettle. To enjoy HOOKER'S once is to want it often, because it is the malted milk with the nicest flavour.

The HOOKER & Gilbey, Ltd., Buckingham.

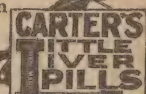
## Don't Neglect Your Skin

Ladies—A few days' treatment with CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will do more to clean up the skin

than all the beauty treatments in creation. An imperfect complexion is caused by a sluggish liver.

Millions of people, old, young and middle age, take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Flimsy and Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



## GREAT POSTER BALLOT

The last advertisement containing the 15 Poster illustrations and coupons appeared in this paper, Thursday, July 12th, 1923

You will still have time to win £3,000 or one of the other numerous Cash Prizes, £5,000 in all

SEND YOUR FILLED-UP Coupon or Coupons before AUG. 15, to the Manager, GREAT POSTER BALLOT 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.



# IRIO

Luscious  
D CHERRIES  
PERFECT IN  
COLOUR & FLAVOUR

Red Cherries picked at their  
preserved and packed where  
ed, bring all their luscious  
ness to your table. Ideal for  
t alone or in fresh Fruit Salads.  
m, too, for  
ing sweet  
ees and in



Place the savarin on a round dish, and fill the  
more stoned cherries and some of the syrup,  
boiled, up and flavoured with a little Kirsch  
scented with up about a pint of cream, sweeten it  
r sugar, and spread it neatly on top of the  
the centre of the savarin.

# Green Label Butter

NOVEL USES  
y no ordinary pickle.  
DEALER FOR FREE RECIPES.

Tom  
Man  
Hag

out of 5

ait too long  
our gums tender—do they  
when you brush your  
? If so—see your dentist  
ce and start using Forhan's  
he Gums. You have the  
symptoms of Pyorrhea.

out of five people over  
fall victims to Pyorrhoea  
see they wait too long.

n's For the Gums, used  
stently, and in time, will  
mit Pyorrhoea or arrest  
urse. Use it regu-  
as a dentifrice,  
omical to use—  
at all chemists.



# LADIES' BOUDOIR

NOVELTIES FOR COWES—SEASIDE SHOES.

If Cowes don't produce something nice and interesting in squalls one or two of us are going to be very disappointed. For haven't we got tucked away in our hold-alls (only they never really do) the latest and most alluring thing in son'-westers? Made of very fine rubbered silk, with chain-straps complete, they are quite devastatingly becoming. As I dare say you're



The fashionable bizarre  
coloured scarf dress which  
clever fingers can manipu-  
late in a dozen different  
ways.

all found out before now the  
quite ordinary black oilskin son'-  
wester can be worn to excellent  
advantage providing your hair fluffs  
prettily and you are not too sun-  
tanned. Well, imagine the possi-  
bilities of coral, emerald, deep-sea blue  
or scarlet son'-westers, in all the  
blue and whiteness of Cowes? Do  
you wonder we're privately praying  
for squalls?

## YACHTING JUMPERS.

Besides our jersey jumpers made  
like jenkins, sleeveless and quite flat  
and closely embroidered in coloured  
wools in the colours of the owner  
whose yacht we're condescending to  
race on, there are the newest things  
in shoes to be squeezed into the  
obliging hold-all. The practical  
ones, who pin their faith to the dic-  
tum (originated by some colour-  
blind man) that nothing looks nicer  
than black and white on a woman,  
will wear the new promenade shoes  
of white doekin piped in black  
patent leather.

## JOYOUS SHOES.

But the frivolous ones like you  
and I will choose pipings of cherry  
red, bright orange and jade green.  
You've no idea how these gay little  
shoes add to the joy of life.

## SUNBURN HINT.

Don't forget in the midst of all the  
excitement in getting away, the hunt  
for the milk and cucumber lotion  
and the last-minute visit to the hair-  
dresser to get those irritating side-  
pieces recut (life on the per-  
manent wave being the only possible  
thing at Cowes) to take a small  
packet of starch. Mixed with water  
and applied like a paste it at once  
allays painful sunburn.

PHILLIDA.



The more simple the  
style of your frock the  
more elaborate the em-  
broideries of silk and  
beads.



## A VENIDA NET

blends invisibly with your hair  
For it is made from real hair—just like your own,  
and holds the hair so freely and naturally that its  
presence cannot be suspected. A special Venida  
is made for every occasion. Get the one that  
matches your own hair and see the time and worry  
it will save you.

All Venida Nets—single and double mesh, cap and  
frill shape, are sterilised and guaranteed. 2 for  
4s. (single or grey 1s. each) from Drapers, Chemists,  
and Hairdressers. Send p.c. now for leaflet on "The  
Art of Coiffure" and "The Uses of the Hair Net" to  
VENIDA, LTD., 233, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

# VENIDA

The Guaranteed  
HAIR NET

SENT POST PAID BY VENIDA, LTD.  
(IF ANY DIFFICULTY IN OBTAINING.)

# Cuticura Soap and Ointment Clear the Skin

Soap, Ointment, Taleum, sold everywhere.  
British Depot: P. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,  
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

**SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS**  
are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror,"  
23-29, Abchurch-lane, E.C. 4, between the hours of 10  
and 5 Saturdays, 10 to 1. General and Classified  
Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line (minimum 3 lines,  
average 7 words to the line). Financial partnerships  
and Public Notices, 10s. per line, minimum 2 lines.  
SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS,  
2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.  
Advertisements if sent by post must be accom-  
panied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED (OUTTS  
and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED).

**WANTED TO PURCHASE.**  
A.—ARTIFICIAL Teeth and Jewellery bought; highest  
prices paid by London's largest buyer; guaranteed  
25 per cent. more than any other firm; cash or other same  
day.—Gen'l 321, Vauxhall Bridge, Victoria, S.W. 1.  
B.—CONDITION no object; wanted ladies' gents', children's  
cast-off clothing, dental plates; cash same day.—Pearce  
and Co., 57, Church-st., Here. (From Holborn, London).  
C.—HIGH Price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver,  
antiques, teeth; cheques same day.—Stanley's Gal-  
leries, 57, Church-st., Here. (From Oxford-st., London).

**MARKETING BY POST.**  
SWEET Lavender, good fresh, 200 heads 1s. 6d., 500  
3s., free.—"M.", Egginton Vicarage, Leighton Buzzard.

**ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.**  
BABY Cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no  
shop profits; lowest prices for cash or easy payments;  
write for art. catalogue post free, and save money; apply to  
Carrington Co. (Dept. 35), Coventry.  
C.—CHINA and Glassware—Cheap lines plates, bowls,  
cups and saucers, jugs, etc.; crates from £2; price lists  
free.—Dentist, Pottery Co., Stoke-on-Trent.  
D.—FURNITURE, Second-hand, Antique and Modern.—Re-  
ported to our Depositories for convenience of sale, to  
be sold for less than one-half of original cost. 200 Jacob-  
ean and other bedroom suites, from 9s.; 50 bedsteads,  
to match, full size, complete with bedding, from 9s.;  
single bedsteads from 19s.; 6d., 85 comfortable settees from  
£5 15s.; lounge chairs from £2 2s.; 25 complete dining-  
room sets, comprising 6 chairs, sideboard and dining table  
from 15s.; 60 drawing-room suites, comprising settees,  
two easy chairs, and handsome china, dentist cabinet, from  
15s.; Carpets of every description from 30s.; Plaster from  
15s.; pictures, silver, plate, etc. Send for catalogue.—  
Curzon's Furniture and Carpet Depositories, 272,  
Pentonville-ld. King's Cross N. (near King's Cross Sta-  
tion). Hours 9 till 7, including Saturdays. Goods re-  
free 12 months if desired, or delivered town or country free.  
RAILWAY Lost Property, etc. Silk Umbrella, 3s. 6d.;  
L. Trunk, Suit, Case, Mac, Hat, etc.; etc. etc. etc. etc.  
Salerooms 355 Oxford-st. (nr. Bond-st.).  
S.—SEWING Machines drop head 24s. 10s. deposit, 10s.  
S. monthly.—Wilson, 16, Hampden-st., Bradford.  
T.—T. Sets 5s. 6d., Dinner Set, 18s. 6d., Toilet Set,  
12s. 6d.; selected Plates, Cups, Saucers, etc., at  
makers' prices; satisfaction guaranteed; superb Art Cata-  
logue free, containing scores of Choice Bargains.—Manfr.,  
Liverpool Pottery, Burslem.  
THE cheapest, strongest and absolutely Waterproof  
Covers on the market; most useful for stacks, wagons  
and motors of all kinds; easy to handle; any size and  
shape made up with gaskets and latches, complete, at  
1s. 3d. per sq. yard; carriage paid; samples free.—J. J.  
Gasson and Sons, Hye, Sussex. Est. over 100 years.

**AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.**  
A.—AFRICAN Grey Parrots; also Young Talking Parrots and  
Cages, from 40s.; illustrated list free.—Chapmans, 17,  
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PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from  
21s. monthly.—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

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HOW TO Stop Smoking—Genuine remedy; booklet free.—  
E. Stanley Institute (D.M.), Tacton, London, S.W. 6.  
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T.—TENDER Aching Feet.—Toxop Foot Bath Salts, gives  
instant relief from all chemists, or send 1s. today for  
1lb. packet.—Toxop Co., Barnet (Herts).

# MAYCO MARGARINE

Is BRITISH-MADE, and contains the largest  
quantity of MAYPOLE BUTTER allowed by  
law. It has the same creamy flavour and the  
same nourishment as best butter.

# MAYPOLE MARGARINE

BEST PURE

Maypole Tea: 2/8, 2/6, 2/4, 2/2 lb. Maypole Condensed Milk (Sweetened)  
Machine-Skimmed: 5d. Tin.  
Maypole Full-Cream Milk (Powder) 9d. per 4-lb. Duplet. Maypole Flaked Beef Suet:  
5d. 4-lb., 23d. 4-lb. Pkts.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD

# KOH-I-NOOD

Choose from this series for safety's sake.  
The only complete series of guaranteed brushes. Antiseptically-treated  
bristles are fast and pure-pointed tips clean every interstice. Shafts  
are obtainable in six charming colours to match your toilet set. Every  
brush guaranteed. In two qualities at 2/6 and 3/6. (Kidney pattern 1/6), also  
NATURAL, one price only 2/6 from all good chemists and stores. Trade  
enquiries to all wholesalers.



# WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By  
VALENTINE



Peggy.

## A FAMILY PARTY.

FRANCIS EDDINGTON had never been in such sparkling vein. Reginald Sturry was charmed, while even Sir John, his father, seemed to have entirely forgotten the moodiness which had lately been so noticeable in his manner. As the three of them sat round Eddington's dinner-table in the flat overlooking the Embankment, with Plant, most silent of all valets, hovering about them like a well-trained ghost, you would have said that three closer friends never existed.

They had lighted their cigars at the conclusion of the meal, when the valet handed the baronet a liqueur on a silver salver.

"I would very much like you to try that liqueur, Sir John," murmured Eddington, with a smile. "I believe its equal does not exist. Reggie, old thing, I suppose you stick to the '67 brandy, eh?"

"Every time, Frankie," with a grin. "It's too good to miss."

"Well, I'm with you. Curacao unfortunately doesn't suit me."

Plant filled their glasses, and the host raised his.

"To a memorable evening," he exclaimed enthusiastically.

"And may it be repeated," murmured the baronet graciously.

They set down half-empty glasses.

A wonderful liqueur, indeed, Eddington. It seems to tingle through one's veins."

"I believe it is wonderful, Sir John."

So for some minutes they sat there, though a spectator might have noticed that the baronet had gone curiously quiet. Then suddenly Eddington, in the middle of an anecdote, broke off sharply.

"You're all right, Sir John?" he asked, an anxious note in his voice.

"I—I—," the other's voice seemed curiously indistinct. "I'm—feeling—a little faint."

"Plant! Open the window, quick!"

Eddington sprang up from his chair, just in time to catch the baronet, who sagged helplessly over on one side.

"Here, Reggie, lend me a hand. Your father's fainted."

Between them they bore him to the divan and laid him down. For a moment they stood regarding him, anxiety in their faces. All the colour had drained from him, leaving him deadly white. One of his hands hung limply over the side of the couch.

"Shall I—shall I get a doctor?" whispered young Sturry after a moment's silence.

"I wish you would," replied Eddington.

"There's one quick close. Number seventeen, up the street, name of Arbuthnot, he's a pal of mine. Has your father ever done this before?"

"Never in his life to my knowledge. But he's not been himself lately."

"So you were telling me the other day," said Eddington, bending over the baronet. "Run round quickly, there's a good chap. I'm always scared at things of this sort, and we mustn't play about with it. Arbuthnot will come at once if you mention my name."

Sturry made for the door, and in another minute they heard him running down the staircase.

Then Eddington straightened himself and, smiling sweetly, turned to his man, who had come across the room and was standing impassively by his side.

"Hot water and everything ready, Plant?" he queried.

"Quite ready, sir!"

"Good. Bring them in. We mustn't lose time. It would be in the nature of an anticlimax if he came to consciousness before we're ready, wouldn't it? Ah, there's the bell! The audience is arriving. Bring me the props, my dear Plant and show the spectators into the other room. We're going to be busy."

\* \* \*

Sir Martin Wyvold sat in his study chair, a cigar between his lips and a book on his knee, but his thoughts were evidently far away, for he kept glancing at the little clock on the mantelpiece, while every now and again a frown would deepen on his forehead.

As the hour of nine chimed he got up from his easy chair, and started pacing the room. Then, for the twentieth time that evening he drew out a letter from his pocket and scanned it, though already he knew its contents by heart.

Just a plain thick sheet of cream laid paper it was, devoid of heading or date, and lacking a signature at the end, but its typewritten message brought the frown once again back to the barrister's broad forehead.

"As you value Peggy's happiness and John's, you must on no account go out to-night. Answer the telephone the moment it rings and however reluctantly you may be to answer its summons, see that you don't neglect it."

"What on earth does it mean?" muttered the barrister. "What on earth can it mean?"

He started violently as the telephone bell jarred into the silence of the room, but he sprang at the receiver all the same, though his hand trembled a little as he lifted it from its hook. Then—

"Yes—Sir Martin Wyvold speaking—who wants me? What? Mr. Eddington's flat? I'm to come at once? Urgent!"

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

For the space of seconds he stood there, sheer amazement in his face.

"All right, Plant," he said slowly. "I'll come immediately."

Twelve minutes later Plant admitted him to the flat.

"This way, sir," he said. "Mr. Eddington will see you in a moment. He followed the valet down the passage, and as he walked into the room indicated, he registered his second big surprise of that night, for John Smith and his father were standing by the window.

"What on earth does this mean?" exclaimed the barrister.

"Well, we should ask you, Sir Martin," replied the younger man. "When you came in just now I thought you would supply the key to the situation, but it seems you're in the dark, too."

"Who sent for you both?"

"John got a note at the shop this afternoon," replied old John Parman-Smith, "signed by a man called Eddington, telling him to be here at nine o'clock to-night and to bring me with him. He said it was of the greatest importance that we should not fail to be here punctually."

The lawyer sank down into a chair.

"I simply can't understand it," he said. "Is it possible that—"

He broke off suddenly, as the door opened to usher in Jo Robbins.

"Robbins!" exclaimed the three simultaneously.

The little man gazed from one to the other.

"A family party, ain't it? My invitation card said nothing about this sort of thing."

"What, have you had one, too?" exclaimed the barrister.

"Er's my invite, sir," putting his hand into his pocket. "It's all regular and in order."

## "TIDES OF FATE,"

A Holiday Serial of Romance and Adventure by  
ELIZABETH YORK MILLER,

Begins in next Monday's issue of "The Daily Mirror."

Payne Whitfield's undertaking to go round the world on a hundred pounds brought him into contact with sweet Nancy Sheridan, whom fate had already singled out to be embroiled in amazing adventures. Their journey and many varied experiences make fascinating reading. The first long instalment will appear on Monday.

though it don't say nothin'— He stopped suddenly, as once more the door opened, this time to admit Dr. Chelsfield.

For a few minutes they stared amazedly at each other. Then—

"Martin!" exclaimed the old doctor. "What does this mean? Why are we all here?"

"We were just asking each other, Jim, when you were shown in."

"I've met this man Eddington. He's been to my house once or twice lately," went on the other, "and I have found him a pleasant, likeable fellow—but that's all. Judge, then, of my amazement when I received a mysterious letter from him this afternoon practically ordering me here!"

Sir Martin bit his lip.

"I have known Eddington for years," he said at length, "and I know that sort of dramatic allusion appeals to him. But he and I have quarrelled recently. At least—"

He stopped, turning round sharply to see two powerfully-built men enter and the door close behind them.

"May I ask who you are?" he queried, frowning a little.

"Scotland Yard, sir," replied the elder of the two laconically.

"Scotland Yard?" echoed the quintette together.

"Are you waiting to see Mr. Eddington, too?" asked the K.C.

"We were told to be here, sir. The chief's orders—said he'd be here himself, didn't he, Dick?"

"Sure thing. Sir Martin Wyvold, isn't it, sir?" asked his companion, with an encouraging smile.

"It is."

"Had the pleasure of listenin' to you many times at the Old Bailey, Sir Martin, haven't we, George?"

"Rather!" assented his companion.

"Then you don't know what you're here for?"

"Not likely, sir; but lor' bless you!"—with a grin—"that don't worry us, does it, George? We're here all right, and if there's any trouble for us to handle, I guess we can handle it."

"Didn't you tell me the other day, sir," ventured John Smith, addressing the barrister, "that Mr. Eddington was looking into—er—the matter of—"

He hesitated a little, but the barrister nodded.

"Quite right," he replied. "I did, but I can't think—"

He broke off, wheeling round suddenly, as did the other, at a slight sound behind them. In the doorway stood Frank Eddington, a cigarette between his lips, and a pleasant smile upon his face.

"Good evening, gentlemen," he said. "I must apologise for having kept you waiting so long, but I couldn't help it. Let me see, we're all here, I think?"

"I don't know whether the chief has arrived yet, sir," began one of the two detectives, but Eddington cut him short.

"Oh, you're the two men from Scotland Yard!" he exclaimed. "So glad you've come. Yes, your chief's in the other room—and, like all of you here, a little curious."

Sir Martin Wyvold took a quick step forward.

"Frank!" he exclaimed. "What is the meaning of this? Why are we all brought here?"

But the other held up a deprecatory hand.

"My dear fellow," he replied smoothly. "I'm not in the witness-box now, and really, you

know, I must decline to submit to cross-examination. Now, I must ask you to follow me into the other room. I've staged a rather pretty little comedy for the benefit of you all to-night, and I am most anxious for your opinion on it."

## EDDINGTON IS DRAMATIC.

ALL his life through John Smith remembered the scene that met his eyes as Eddington led them down the passage and flung open a door.

The luxuriously-furnished apartment, the sumptuously-laid dinner table, where three apparently had sat; these were all mere fleeting impressions, registered instinctively on the brain.

So, too, was the tall, soldierly-looking man, with an iron-grey moustache, the man who stood by the window, his hands in his pockets and a puzzled expression on his handsome face. Even the man who appeared to be a butler standing by him, his impassive features just as if they had been carved in wood, so expressionless were they—though he was holding in his hand a large shaving-brush, of all things in the world most incongruous in that well-appointed dining-room—was merely a detail in that picture.

It was on the couch that John Smith's eyes, as well as the eyes of all his companions, were riveted. For there lay a man in dress clothes, stretched full length, motionless—and his face was covered with a silk handkerchief.

Eddington, in that deathly silence, advanced to the sofa, watch in hand, smiling as a showman smiles when about to present some master trick. John Smith found himself shuddering slightly before that smile.

"Please don't look so scared!" exclaimed the other pleasantly. "I assure you that this gentle-

man don't suppose I should have summoned you all here, asked you to cancel important engagements, unless I had a good reason.

He glanced at his watch.

"However, time is getting on and there is a prologue to my story before the curtain goes up. Please give me your attention for a moment."

"The name of Sir John Sturry," he began, "is, I believe, gentlemen, familiar to each one of you. Possibly the features of Sir John Sturry, a pillar of commerce in this great London of ours, are equally familiar to you."

He lighted a cigarette with extreme deliberation, but not a sound broke the stillness of the room.

"To be candid," he went on easily. "I am very interested in Sir John Sturry. I have made quite a study of him lately—and also of his son."

Though his eyes were not on Sir Martin Wyvold as he spoke the last two words, it seemed that he noticed the quick start the barrister gave, for the smile deepened on his lips. But he went on calmly enough.

"The gentleman on the couch, at the present moment unconscious, is, I may tell you, Sir John Sturry. For the first time in the course of our acquaintanceship I have presumed to take a liberty with him. I have transgressed all the laws of hospitality, and without his knowledge or consent I have ventured to remove his beard and moustache during his temporary period of unconsciousness."

"I am afraid, I am very much afraid"—he was almost laughing now—"that our good Sir John will be very, very angry with me when he discovers the unwarrantable liberty I have taken with his personal appearance. He may even be so violent. That is why my good friend, the Commissioner, and his stalwart lieutenants"—he indicated them with a gracious wave of his hand—"have kindly consented to be present here to-night."

"Gentlemen"—there was a ring in his voice which sent a thrill of sudden hope leaping through Sir Martin Wyvold's veins—"let me ask you to look well upon Sir John Sturry, baronet, and tell me whether you do not think that his personal appearance has been vastly improved by my 'handiwork'."

He swept the handkerchief from the face of the recumbent man with a triumphant gesture, and they all pressed forward eagerly.

And then, suddenly, from the lips of old John Parman-Smith broke a cry, a terrible cry, and with eyes ablaze and hands clutching the air he launched himself at the figure on the sofa in one wild spring.

"Deemster!" he shrieked. "Harry Deemster! At last! At last!"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

# Cadbury's

## Chocolates

# REGATTA

## ASSORTMENT

### 1/-

PER QTR.  
POUND

### 4/-

PER  
POUND  
BOX

KING GEORGE ASSORTMENT . . . . . 1/4 lb. 1/-

TRAY CHOCOLATES (MILK & PLAIN) . . . . . 1/4 lb. 9d.

CADBURY'S MILK CHOC. & BOURNVILLE 1/2 lb. BLOCKS 1/3

CADBURY'S MILK CHOC. & B'VILLE REAP. PACKETS 3d. 4d. 6d. 8d. 1/- & 1/4

MADE AT BOURNVILLE

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



1



## GIRLS WHO "GUSH" ABOUT POETRY.

Sunset, Sago Pudding and Sonata Definitions.

### 'TOP HOLE' AND 'MY HAT.'

"One of the saddest things I ever saw," said Mr. Frank Jones, of Birmingham, in his lecture on English to the Teachers' Vacation Course yesterday, "was a class of girls being taught to gush about lyrical poetry they did not understand."

"It is contrary to the nature of an Englishman to gush," said Mr. Jones, "and you remember the boy, who, impressed with a spectacle, burst into ecstasy with the words 'My hat' and was reproved by his brother with the words 'Don't gush.'"

Mr. Jones said it was not mere glibness that was required, but an enlarged vocabulary. The modern of eighteen or twenty years very nearly approached the paucity of the vocabulary of the farm labourer.

"Nice" and "top hole" were the only words of commendation, and for the reverse there was only one, "rotten."

"Nice," went on Mr. Jones, "as a description of a sunset, a sago pudding and a sonata displays a paucity of words."

#### KEEPING A WORD BOOK.

English was a bread and butter subject for children, and the gulf which separated classes of society was pronunciation. If they could level up pronunciation they would have got over five-sixths of the social difficulties.

Mr. Jones suggested that a good plan was to get the boys to keep a word book and jot down every new word they found.

"You will find it will give you a lively time," he went on, "but you can always say 'Well, my boy, look it up.'"

The boy looked up "antediluvian," found it was before the flood, and wrote, "Paul lived antediluvian."

The schoolmaster lost the opportunity of deriving home the difference between an adjective and an adverb.

"Don't hand on appreciations in the plural," said Mr. Jones. "Don't read old books because they are old. Don't read dry books because they are dry."

There are a good many dry books which have no great literary value whatever. Remember Pope's words:—

'Authors, like poems, grow dear as they grow old.'

It's true we value and not the gold. 'Don't think that all details about the lives of people are important.'

## 2 KILLED IN AIR CRASH.

'Plane Catches Fire and Passengers Are Burnt to Death.'

Lieutenant Godard, when practising attacks on another aeroplane, in which as passengers were two N.C.O.s, one a machine-gun corporal, crashed with it, says the *Standard* of London. The second machine immediately caught fire and crashed to the ground. Both N.C.O.s were burnt to death.

Lieutenant Godard managed to land his machine, but he received injuries to his leg.

## GOODWOOD PROGRAMME AND YESTERDAY'S RACING RESULTS

1.00-NASSAU STAKES 30 covs, 300 added; 11m. Transil... Lambton 9 3  
Concorina... Taylor 3 2  
Surrey... D. Ward 10 10  
Crispena... J. Rhodes 8 10  
Miss Margat... D. Ward 10 10  
Lady of the Rose... D. Ward 10 10  
Lady Foe... D. Ward 10 10

1.45-CHICHESTER PLATE 400 covs; 5f. Precious... O. Bell 10 2  
Lindy... Beatty 4 10  
Franklin... B. P. T. 9 6  
Morning Light... O. Bell 9 6  
Francis... B. P. T. 9 6  
Belize... G. Bennett 5 12  
Woolhouse... March 4 10  
Colosseum... D. Mestres 3 12  
Ruydual... W. J. 10 10  
Joe House... R. March 4 10  
Scholastica... Lins 8 10  
Francesca... G. 10 10  
Witty... R. Day 5 7  
Colombo... D. Mestres 3 12  
Cambridge... B. 3 7  
Harrie Roy... Turner 3 7  
B. Hunted... 2 7  
Desperation... Lins 4 2

2.30-CHESTERFIELD CUP 15 covs, 1,000 added; 11m. Ponderland... D. Mestres 4 9  
Franklin... R. Dawson 4 11  
Surrey... D. Mestres 4 11  
Trout... E. Pigott 4 11  
Chimer... R. Dawson 4 11  
Clochoben... Ward 5 8  
Lauren... Ward 5 8  
W. J. F. O. Bell 4 10  
Trangil... Lambton 5 7  
J. Lambton... 5 7  
J. Ward... R. Dawson 4 11  
Miss Margat... D. Ward 10 10

3.00-OPTIONAL PLATE 200 covs; 6f. Fair Play... E. Pigott 4 11  
The Glider... Lambton 12 12  
Mafra... C. Leader 6 12  
Miss Indian... 6 12  
Above arrived.  
Sloven... R. Dawson 4 11  
Heverswood... F. Darling 12 12  
Mink... C. Leader 6 12  
Postol Order... Tash 3 2

3.30-GORDON STAKES 15 covs, 500 added; 11m. Salth... Taylor 9 3  
Gold and Dan... Taylor 9 3  
Silver Girls... J. Dawson 9 3  
D. Mestres... D. Ward 10 10  
Tutor King... J. J. J. 3 2

4.00-PRINCE OF WALES STAKES 6f. Tippler... J. Ch. 10 1  
Goodwood... 3. F. 2. (Watson.)

5.00-PRINCE OF WALES STAKES 6f. Tippler... J. Ch. 10 1  
Goodwood... 3. F. 2. (Watson.)

6.00-PRINCE OF WALES STAKES 6f. Tippler... J. Ch. 10 1  
Goodwood... 3. F. 2. (Watson.)

7.00-PRINCE OF WALES STAKES 6f. Tippler... J. Ch. 10 1  
Goodwood... 3. F. 2. (Watson.)

## OVERWORK TRAGEDY.

Doctor Who Died in His Consulting Room.

### WIDOW'S SAD STORY.

How a doctor died in his consulting room was told at an inquest yesterday on Dr. John Aloysius Purcell, aged thirty-five, lately in practice in Southwark Park-road, Bermondsey.

Mrs. Josephine Purcell said her husband contracted material fever while serving with the R.A.M.C. during the war.

He kept on with his work up to the last. Last Tuesday night, said Mrs. Purcell, she went to bed and left him at work in his consulting room. At two o'clock next morning she woke and found that he had not come to bed.

She went down to the consulting room and he said he would be up shortly. Some five hours later he was found dead on the sofa.

The coroner said that it was a very sad case, as the widow was left totally unprovided for.

He recorded a verdict of Death from natural causes, and requested Dr. Salter to place the matter before the Royal Medical Benevolent Fund Authorities and the British Medical Association.

### PETS AT SKEGNESS.

Welcomed by Thousands of Little Friends—Hunstanton Visit To-day.

A wonderful welcome awaited *The Daily Mirror's* pets when they appeared at Skegness yesterday.

Thousands of their friends had assembled, and so great were the crowds that wished to see Pip, Squeak and Wilfred that the trio had to shoo themselves through the throng.

In the morning they went for a ride on the Skegness miniature railway, with Pip helping to drive the engine.

Later, they were guests at the Children's Carnival at the Skegness Café Danstun, where the Mayor, Alderman D. C. Haley, acted as host.

Squeak managed to dance a fox-trot with a little boy, but Pip and Wilfred were much too interested in the tea to pay any attention.

The pets will be at Hunstanton to-day and will be seen on the Promenade at 11.30 this morning.

### M.P.'S CURIOUS WILL.

Former Working Miner Leaves £1,500—"Should I Die First."

Mr. John Cairns, Labour M.P. for Morpeth since 1918, and formerly a working miner, left estate valued at £1,507 gross with net personality £1,090 3s. 3d. His will reads:—

I, John Cairns, of 16, The Drive, Geoforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne, member of Parliament and miners' agent, with should I predecease (sic) my wife, Annie Cairns, W. J. Cairns, E. M. Cairns, sons, and F. M. Cairns, my daughter, any money investment or property of any kind to be equally divided amongst them.—John Cairns.

Witnesses, Richard Henry Keys, William Moody.

Letters of administration with the will annexed of the property have been granted to his widow, Mrs. Annie Cairns.

## GIRL'S GAS DEATH.

Young Man Sent for Trial on Murder Charge.

### "COME BACK TO ME."

Dramatic evidence was given at Tottenham yesterday when Robert Alfred Sheppard, aged twenty-three, was committed for trial charged with the wilful murder of Florence Lilian Jones.

The girl was found dead on a sofa at the lodgings in Drayton-road, where she had stayed with Sheppard. The end of a flexible tube attached to a gas bracket lay near her head.

Dr. J. Craigie Mondy, said he found Sheppard kneeling by the girl's side with his arms round her. He was repeating to her "Come back to me!" and "Speak to me!"

Detective-Sergeant Littles said that on the way to Brixton Prison Sheppard remarked, "I expect this will mean a charge for Mrs. Wd., it will be a good job, I will be with her then."

Sheppard said: "I wish to hand this statement in," and passed a paper to the magistrate.

### BRIDE IN BROWN.

No Bridesmaids or Flowers at Wedding of M.P.'s Brother.

Carrying neither flowers nor a Prayer Book and having no bridesmaids Miss Sybil Johnson was quietly married yesterday by Mr. Edward Mosley, second son of Sir Oswald and Lady Mosley, and brother to the M.P. for Harrow, at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street.

The marriage was arranged to take place a week ago, but was postponed owing to the death of the bride's father.

Mr. J. Johnson gave the bride away. She wore a dress of brown pleated georgette.

### UNIONISTS ALARMED.

"Policy" That Is Likely to Provoke a Serious Political Crisis.

(Continued from page 3.)

Mr. Baldwin's declaration yesterday with respect to the Ruhr, together with the speeches of Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Lord Birkenhead, have provided all the materials for a serious political crisis, writes a special correspondent.

Conservatives in the House of Commons and throughout the country are alarmed at the methods of negotiation adopted by the British Government, of which the true sense is being in the serious embarrassment in which they find themselves.

It is now beyond all doubt that Conservatives, who have watched with ever-increasing irritation the development of this policy, are alarmed and incensed by to-day's situation.

Moreover, it is no exaggeration to say that the pronouncements made by Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Lord Birkenhead in the Commons and in the Lords respectively command the sympathetic and the enthusiastic support of the Unionist rank and file.

Conservatives who disapproved of Mr. Bonar Law's policy of non-intervention in the Ruhr, believing, of course, that the British Government should have actively co-operated with the French—are gravely disturbed as they see Franco-British relations becoming daily more and more estranged as a result of a diplomacy which seems to be without a specific objective.

Lord Curzon's announcement to the effect that "he did not know what would happen" took away everybody's breath.

It was an admission that the Government had blundered.

The Lobby realised that the Government was engaged in a paper chase leading it knew not whither.

### RALLY ON 'CHANGE.

Statement of Government Policy Clears Air in City.

The stock markets have been preparing for some weeks for the grave statement concerning the Ruhr situation made yesterday in Parliament by Mr. Lloyd George.

The definite statement of Government policy was welcome as clearing the air and revealing the worst, and was followed by an all-round slight improvement in prices; but this does not mean that the Stock Exchange is pleased with the situation.

There has been a steady stream of liquidation extending over some weeks, with very little public buying, with the result that the market believes itself to be "short of stock" in several directions.

The news, moreover, reaches the market practically on the eve of a three-day break in business, which is to be followed by the fortnightly settlement and by the month which is essentially the holiday period of the year.

This afternoon's slight rally was entirely due to the closing up of a few speculative positions.

### THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Thursday.

Markets showed a general improvement to-day. They are undoubtedly overdone in several directions.

Gold-exchanged values are all higher: War Loan 100 conversion 78½, French bonds were weak following a further advance in the franc, Paris letting 71.55, Brussels 98.70.

Textiles were dull with Spillers 45s. 9d. and Courtlands (less) 45s. 9d. The latter, however, the Franco-Gary were firmer, B.A.T.s being 98½. d. Newspaper shares improved all round. Associated deferred 97½, Mirrors 61, Amalgamated Funds 45s. 3d., Sunday Pictorial 80s.

## \$250 PENSION FOR EMBEZZLING CLERK.

Board of Trade 'Generosity' to Convicted Man.

### CARELESS "WASTING."

The irregularities and losses of various Government departments are dealt with in the first report of the Committee of Public Accounts issued yesterday.

A clerk at Trinity House, they report, who had been sent to prison for embezzlement, was granted a pension of £250 by the Board of Trade, instead of the £375 he would have received in ordinary circumstances, and a decreased gratuity.

The committee say that, distressing as were the circumstances, it was unfortunate that the Board of Trade should have exercised their discretion so as to relieve the culpability of a serious offence of the full consequences which in the general practice of the service follow on serious dishonesty.

Two instances of loss from strong rooms in 1921-22 are reported on, in one of which £5,000 was abstracted from the office of the Public Trustee, while in the other the contents of four boxes of silver medals, valued at £1,576, disappeared from the medals branch of the Mercantile Marine Department.

#### LOSS OF OVER £200,000.

Regarding the latter case, the committee were surprised to learn that fourteen persons worked in the room where the medals were stored.

A loss of over £200,000 is reported to have been incurred as the result of the payment of a coal on the Government account during the coal strike in 1921.

Regarding the winding up of the accounts of the Mesopotamian campaign, the committee quote the case of a tur, hired at Singapore at £80 a week in September, 1916, with an option of purchase at £500.

When she arrived at Basra she was retained for use, and on the 1st of December, 1916, records the fact that she was on hire was lost sight of.

Her employment ceased in April, 1920, but hire charges were continued up till August, 1921, involving a total cost of £35,000.

She was eventually purchased by the War Office for £6,000 and has been finally handed over to the Disposal and Liquidation Commission for sale or breaking up.

#### £9,000 SPENT ON FARMER.

In regard to the Air Service mention is made of a case in which, it is said, excessive expenditure was incurred in reinstating a farmer in fresh premises after his farm had been occupied by the Air Ministry.

To enable this tenant to carry on his business as a pig farmer over £9,000 was spent and the Treasury decline to accept responsibility for the large excess incurred.

With reference to the Navy accounts for 1921-22, the Committee quote a case of a falsifying accounts payable to the Admiralty commander which involved a net loss of £1,021 and state the irregularities would have been detected immediately had a surprise check been carried out.

### AERIAL DRAWING-ROOM.

Luxury 'Plane for Air Minister's Flight to Sweden.

Sir Samuel Hoare, the Air Minister, accompanied by Lady Hoare and two secretaries, will leave Croydon Aerodrome this afternoon on a flight to the International Air Exhibition at Gothenburg.

One of the Daimler air expresses has been converted into an aerial drawing-room for the occasion.

Rooney armchairs fitted with air cushions have been installed and two polished tables complete with electric reading lamps have been installed in the saloon space usually occupied by nine passengers. Two wireless telephones have also been fitted.

About ninety machines, representing seven countries, are participating in the various competitions, and the King of Sweden has given a cup for the first arrival in the flight from Rotterdam to Gothenburg.

### TO-DAY'S BROADCASTING

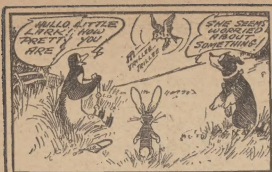
LONDON (363 metres).—11.30, Miss Elsie Warner (sings); 3.30, women's talk; 6, children's talk; 6.45, Mr. Ernest Esdaile (elocution); 7, news; 7.15, talk, Sir A. K. Yapp, "The World Work of the Y.M.C.A.," 8, "Hounslow House" (Boltin entertainer), orchestra, Mr. Dan Jones (tenor); 8.45, talk, Mr. Cecil Ballett, "Babylonian and Assyrian Antiquities"; 9.30, talk, Brigadier-General Kenner, "Teams for Olympic Games," orchestra, Mr. Jones; 10, news, men's talk, orchestra, Mr. Bolton, orchestra.

BIRMINGHAM (490 metres).—3.30, Orchestral Trio; 5.30, women's talk; 6, children's talk; 7.30, Grenadier Guards Band; 8, news; 8.45, Miss Fanny Symonds (conté), orchestra, "Hounslow House" (Boltin entertainer), orchestra, Mr. Dan Jones (tenor); 8.45, talk, Mr. Cecil Ballett, "Babylonian and Assyrian Antiquities"; 9.30, talk, Brigadier-General Kenner, "Teams for Olympic Games," orchestra, Mr. Jones; 10, news, men's talk, orchestra, Mr. Bolton, orchestra.

CARDIFF (383 metres).—3.30, Capital Cinema Orchestra; 5.30, women's talk; 6, children's talk; 7, orchestra; 7.10, "Hounslow House" (Boltin entertainer), orchestra, Mr. Dan Jones (tenor); 8.45, talk, Mr. Cecil Ballett, "Babylonian and Assyrian Antiquities"; 9.30, talk, Brigadier-General Kenner, "Teams for Olympic Games," orchestra, Mr. Jones; 10, news, men's talk, orchestra, Mr. Bolton, orchestra.



"Tides of Fate": New Holiday Serial for all on Monday.



# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

To-morrow Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will—

—visit Sheringham and Gromer.

## MONARCHS OF CARNIVAL REIGN FOR A DAY AT CLACTON—PRIZES FOR CHILD BEAUTY



The King and Queen of Carnival, each with an appropriate smile, on their coronation at Clacton-on-Sea yesterday. It was a day of jollity all day.



Three merry little dancers.



Earnest judges of beauty.



Hats at Clacton were nothing like the all-weather hats at Goodwood. They matched the airy spirit of carnival.

Yesterday was a day of jollity at Clacton-on-Sea, where the King and Queen of Carnival reigned from afternoon to night. After their ceremonial crowning there was a judging of child beauties, children's scooter races and comic water sports. Then later a battle of confetti and a prize masked ball.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)